

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

DON PARTINGO

You may, perchance, have heard of the Parting Millions—they are mentioned in the papers often enough—and they actually do exist, invested, I do not know how, by a paternal government which takes care of them until a Parting can make good his claim to them. I have done that over and over again; my name is William Vernou Parting, and my right to them seems to me as plain as a pike-staff; but, uncommon though the name is, there are other Partings, frauds majority of them, and they all have, or think they have, made as good a claim as mine. Meanwhile the government allows us to fight it out amongst ourselves until one of us is left to begin fighting the government. We have as good a government as any on this earth, but, as my father, another William Vernou, used to say: "You will find, my boys, that they mean to stick to our millions."

A year ago my father, being then alive, a speculative solicitor spent some pounds in advertising in English and foreign newspaper for the heirs, if any, of William Parting, of Norton Folgate, Middlesex, tallish chandler and Russia merchant, who departed this life in the year of our Lord 1775. Partings, I am sorry to say, sprang up all over the world, like mushrooms in a dark cellar, in consequence of this unlucky advertisement.

They came from Canada, from Lisbon, Stockholm, Venezuela, Liverpool, Portsmouth, Ashby-de-la-Zouche, Hong Kong, Johannesburg, Croydon—from everywhere. I can afford to laugh at it all, for I have thrown up good money after bad, and I have already had a good deal of enjoyment and fun out of the affair; but my father was furious with these fraudulent Partings, and so angry with the solicitor who started all these hares, or rather hounds, that he would have nothing more to do with him, and for a few months, until his death, employed another who took his fees but did little else. Meanwhile there are the three millions, untouched, invested, I have no doubt, in gilt-edged securities by the paternal government aforesaid, and we have all those hungry Partings to deal with, the Venezuela barking the loudest and being the most astonishing of them all.

I will say nothing here of the merits or demerits of the other claimants. Their best asset was, in every case but one, the name they bore, the rest being more or less manufactured to fit each special case; but a queerer claimant than this man from South America never answered an advertisement. Senor Don Enrico Jesu Maria Partingo, from some Hacienda del Sol, near Caracas, was the biggest fraud of them all—as lean and brown as a shrivelled nut, no more English blood in him than will go in a thimble; but he swore his great-grandfather lived in Norton Folgate, Bishopsgate—Epistogatt, as he calls it—and the papers he brought, some as brown as him self, stamped, sealed and attested by sundry consuls probably as fraudulent as himself, was a dirty sight to behold.

He spoke a sort of broken English, what was supposed to be left of it in the third or fourth generation; but his daughter, Luisa Concepcion, helped him out with it, and she spoke it sweetly, having, as she told me, been educated at an English school at Lima. Charming though she was, I will not and cannot call her cousin even many times removed, for Don Jesu Maria was not only in name a pious fraud, but by every other evidence a shocking imposter, root and branch.

At a first meeting I proposed provisionally, if we liked each other's credentials, which was not very probable, to pool our chances; and, being very much taken by Luisa Concepcion's sweet looks and beauty (remember I am only twenty-six and the youngest Parting alive), I said the young lady ought to have a share for herself for her trouble in coming and improving the look of a somewhat frowsy committee. Senor Partingo understood this jocular remark very well, none better.

"But I have others childer," said the distinguished foreigner, rolling

a cigarette between his yellow fingers. "Zey all rest on me. what you call lean on me, for a living like caballeros. Zey are angry and I keep zem."

"You are more than welcome," I said. This conversation took place at a meeting convened by me at the Cannon Street Hotel, where the Don had put up on coming to London, and they were all present, from Hong Kong to Croydon, and a lively time we had of it.

"Father means," explained Luisa Concepcion, "that all his twelve children must have equal shares. I have eleven brothers and sisters, but they are not exactly hungry, I hope; father has a funny way of speaking."

"Oh, well, as to that, Mlle. Louisa, has your esteemed father ever heard of dividing a certain beir's skin?"

"I often shoot ze jaguar upon ze mountains, ze Sierra de Merida: Crack! Pouf!" explained Don Enrico, levelling his walking stick with superfluous mimicry "but always take ze whole hides for meeself like."

"Not this one, if I know it," I said. "Let us come to the point and examine our credentials. Your papers, Senor—your certifications, as you call them—may not hold water in a court of law, for what we know."

"They won't!" said the Croydon Parting, sombrely, though he had not ever seen them yet. "That they won't!" cried Liverpool and Portsmouth together. Instinctively we all sided against the Don, while the farmer from Ashby said, staring deliberately in Don Enrico's brown face, "since you ask my opinion . . . mind, since you want to know, Mounseer, I think you are a dam swindler!"

"Order, order!" I said, hardly able to keep from laughing, the Don waved his lemon kid gloves so deprecatingly, unable to find English words to meet the occasion. Privately I believe that this honest fellow from Ash-by-de-la-Zouch is as plainly a great-grand-son of old William, the tallish chandler, as I am myself. We have a portrait in oils of the original Parting; he had a Roman nose—so have I; so had the farmer. The Don has no nose worth mentioning. I don't know that this coincidence would go very far in a court of law, but every little helps.

We proceeded with the examination of the several proofs. The Don never left hold of his documents, one corner being always held fast between his finger thumb while we looked at them. Some of his papers were very old and English, some new and Spanish, covered all over with improbable official stamps. The Liverpool man, who was in the shipping line and knew something of foreign countries and consuls, suddenly took me aside.

"They're all right, you know," he said, in a disconcerted tone. "I know nearly all the signatures. Webster at Caracas would not put his fist to anything queer. Besides, the attested copies of English church registers are English home made and genuine enough. It may seem unlikely, but this fellow is the eldest son of old William, and he could scoop the lot, that's my belief."

Being myself no more than a son of a second son of a nephew, with a hitch in between which can easily be filled, this startling information took the wind out of my sails, and I said so. "We have taken too much for granted," I said. "If we advertise again, we may raise old William himself. The world may be peopled, with Partings, for what we know."

"No matter," said the Liverpool man, cheerfully; "there's enough for us all. I merely claim descent through a brother; that means a small slice, anyhow, if this pirate doesn't take it all."

The result of the meeting, unsatisfactory though it was for some of us, proved to be serious enough for us to place the whole matter once more in a trusted solicitor's hands, and this legal luminary, a Mr. Smithers, of Idol Lane, E. C., while shaking his head over some of our claims (but that proved little for he even shook his learned head over mine), pronounced distinctly in favor of that brought forward by the pirate.

"That man there," he said,

pointing to Don Jesu Maria, "practically owns this magnificent fortune. Allow me to congratulate you, sir. You have not got it yet—there's many a slip in these matters—but it is always gratifying to possess clear legal proofs to anything in the world. One never knows what it may lead to. If ever you get it, you can do much good with so much wealth."

"Public libraries," suggested the Canadian, who was of a sarcastic turn of mind, "or feed the 'ongry'—there must be plenty where he comes from, if looks go for anything."

"Sir," said the pirate, rising excitedly, his black, beady eyes sparkling, "I buy ze Republic of Venezuela wiz it . . . I rule it like a Just . . . I surprise ze world . . . I respect ze rights of ze asylum . . . And to-day," he added as a happy after thought and anti-climax, "to day I invite ze company to dinner!" He looked round exultingly, until his eye fell on the farmer, who sat patiently twirling his thumbs. (The lawyer, by-the-by, seemed to think that this humble man would have had the best chance if the Don had stayed where he was.) "This caballero call me swindler."

"A swindler, if you understand that better," said this man of peace. "The manager of the County Bank at Ashby can tell you I'm a man of substance. I've neither chick nor child to hurt, and I'll fight you for what I'm worth, you blackabaler!"

The man of dark complexion looked uneasy, as well he might. Here was already the first of the many slips the lawyer had mentioned. He consulted the sarcastic man from Brandon, who sat next to him, and, prompted by this sagacious colonist, he went up to the farmer with outstretched yellow hand. "Right—all right," he said, with his uneasy smile. "You are a witty. Come to ze dinner; no ceremonies; no clothes—of ze evening, I mean. Thus for a moment peace was restored, but the farmer winked at me knowingly. The lawyer must have regretted the loss of a little action for defamation of character, but he made up for it by coming to the dinner.

This great feast was a great success at starting. They are used, at this hotel, to many curious meeting of shareholders in exotic undertakings, but I doubt if there was a stranger entertainment. The walls that have often re-echoed the cries of duped shareholders now resounded with the cheers hailing a successful claimant to a fortune in which we all hoped to share. I sat next to Luisa Concepcion, and by the time of the crackers, which she pulled valiantly with me, "Pouf! crack!" as her worthy father would have said if he had not been otherwise engaged, we had become very intimate, and much of what went on was lost on us. But we had all insisted on drinking, each in his turn, with the fortunate Don, whose English blood, if any, was so diluted that our undiluted beverages had too powerful an effect on the sober Southern part of him. Between the fish and joint he told cheerful lies which his dialect and exuberant action made amusing enough; but before the ice-putting was reached he became quarrelsome and patronizing.

I half believe he appointed the Hong Kong man to be Prime Minister of his republic, and they quarrelled over the salary. A little later, over the raisins and almonds, a sudden hubbub and angry shouts warned us that the smouldering quarrel between Don Jesu and the farmer had broken out afresh, and violently this time. I do not know what Farmer John had said to rouse his drunken fury, but, when I looked reluctantly away from Luisa's beautiful eyes, I saw the South American suddenly fling a wine glass at him, crying, "Take zat! Zis must be washed in your blood!" He then dived hurriedly into his coat pocket, and with an unsteady hand, flung a card after the glass. The glass only hit a waiter, and the card fell on the solicitor's plate.

Luisa Concepcion, turning deadly pale and casting an anxious but angry look at her father, quickly put out a dainty hand to cover the bit of pasteboard, but the solicitor was too quick for her.

Taking no notice of the girl's appealing glances, he looked at the card and pocketed it with a knowing nod, proceeding to peel a pear as if nothing had happened. Meanwhile, the Don was struggling with the Canadian, who had observed a suspicious movement of the yellow hand toward the hip pocket where backwoodsmen and Dons usually keep a small "crack-pouf" of their own, and, with the help of Liverpool, tied the Don's hands together with a napkin.

What were we to do? He was now mad-drunk and dangerous, but it was really our own fault, for his countrymen are abstemious, as a rule, and we had more or less forced drink on him. Besides, we had eaten the man's salt, together with the things that go with it, and very good things they had been. We all rose in confusion, but the solicitor calmly buttonholed the farmer from Ashby.

"I rather think, sir, your chances are looking up, but I don't say more at present. Get him up to his bedroom, and to-morrow, when he is sober, bring him to my office. We may yet prove him to be a swindler, but, mind you, do not say so again, for it is actionable, even in Spanish."

Don Jesu Maria came very late to the office next day, and while we waited for him the solicitor showed us the card he had kept. It ran:

LUIS MONTERO,
16 Calle, Christophoro,
CARACAS.

Bording House. (English spoke.)

"He did not know what he was doing, and I could see by the girl's face that he had given himself away," said the solicitor. "Her name is Luisa too, and very useful he must find her for the English spoke. The Caracas Partingo, however, if he is still alive, which I now much doubt, is undoubtedly the rightful heir; but this fellow, you will see, isn't a Parting or Partingo, but a Montero. I went first thing this morning to the Consul General, and he is very well, or I should say, very badly known there. No doubt, he could produce a few false witnesses to swear to him over there, but I wonder if he has brought any here with him. Our next step, if my surmises are correct, will be to advertise for the real Enrico Jesu Maria Partingo."

"Yes," said the Canadian, dryly, "and get the whole blessed Republic over here! There are only a hundred thousand or so of them, all told, and 'ongry, every man-jack of them. You'll have to get a larger office, Mr. Smithers."

"I'll fight them all," said the farmer from Ashby-de-la-Zouch, whose blood was up since the Don offered to wash in it. "I'm a man of substance, as the manager of the—"

"Yes, we know all that," interrupted Liverpool, curtly. "For heaven's sake don't advertise for more, Smithers; there's fourteen of us already, all resting—what you call leaning—on this money to live like caballeros. Is there no way of dividing it, by an amicable arrangement, amongst the Partings you've got so far?"

"I'm agreeable," said the farmer. "There's enough for us all if you keep that swindler out."

"That's very handsome of you, Mr. Parting," said the solicitor; "but I'm afraid even a paternal government, as my friend here calls it, must draw the line somewhere . . . Ah, here's our distinguished friend at last!"

After some stumbling on the stairs, Croydon and Portsmouth brought in their prisoner. "He would rather not have come," they explained, "but we made him."

He certainly looked rather unwilling, though his line of defence took us entirely by surprise. His daughter had, of course, told him what a fool he had made of himself, and he was not unprepared.

"Own up, old chap!" cried the vernacular Canadian, in high glee, not giving Mr. Smithers time to take the lead that was his due. "The game's up; your cock won't fight! Tell us where this Jesu Maria is, and we'll let you off."

"In ze heaven," said Don Montero, unmoved. "Muerte. He is a dead. His soul is wif ze saints," and the old sinner devoutly crossed

himself. Been there nine months. But," he continued, triumphantly, "I am his heir! I execute him! I what you call assign him."

"Can you prove this?" asked the solicitor, seriously: "there always is a chance of things being true."

"Ze testamento is in Caracas," said the Don with a slight shrug of the shoulders, as if a bit of paper was of no consequence compared with the word of a hidalgo.

"Then you had better go and fetch it," said Mr. Smithers. "Bring it here some day; there's no hurry, you know. We rather like to see original things here; it's bound to be that in one way if not in another. Now, how about you great-grandfather? And how do you account for calling yourself Don Enrico?"

"I adopt him, and ze property, by testamento," said this delightfully rogue, promptly. He had an answer for everything; but nevertheless, he left the office that morning rather crestfallen, and to the time of my writing this we have not heard from him again; doubtless, knowing his weak point now, he is forging a testamento somewhere. This is also the solicitor's opinion.

"It is a singular thing," said Mr. Smithers, "but the fellow's second line of defense, though an afterthought, is ever so much stronger than his first. If he can manufacture a decent will that holds water—I mean, forge a few lines that he cannot actually prove to be a forgery, and if he is careful, I do not see how we could do it—he can claim, as Montero, more successfully than any of you. Depend on it, we shall hear from him again. Not that he will get the money. I dare say nobody ever will."

Meanwhile, we have heard, through the Consulate that Don Enrico, of Hacienda del Sol, the true heir, is dead enough, though they doubt whether he is with the saints, he having been a ranchero of indifferent repute in the matter of cattle stealing. Montero must have been in his confidence somehow; he may have patronized the "Boarding House" in the Calle Christophoro, and our Don may have secured his papers at his death. The new-heir for whom we entertain a high regard, Farmer John Parting, of Ashby, owing to the law's well known delays, has not got the money yet, and may not get it while he lives. But he has paid Mr. Smithers's bill like a gentleman, he asked us all to some shooting in Leicestershire, and mean while the paternal government has still the best of it, so far.—*The Sketch.*

BINGHAMTON.

By the silver Squagahanna,
River that is 'yond compare,
Where it meets the sweet Chenango
Is a city young and fair.
Where the red man's bark went gliding,
Where the primal forest rose,
Now the white man has possession,
He who conquers all his foes.

Westward fled the Indian, feeble
To contend with such a race,
Tho' his name must cling forever
To these rivers and the place.
See you smoke that blurs the azure
Of the brilliant, bending sky?
'Tis the factories and chimneys
Of her buildings great and high.

Our forefathers, strong and noble,
Rich in spirit, firm and pure,
Laid the cornerstone, foundation,
Of this town which shall endure.
Father Broome and Father Bingham,
Antecedents of this maid,
Who beside these crystal waters
Laughs in sun and smile in shade.

Maid of Bingham, how we love you;
Here's a health and here's a cheer—
May the skies that beam above you
Ever keep and hold you dear.
May the prosper you and bless you—
May you live a thousand years—
May the winds of heaven caress you—
Here's a tiger and three cheers.

A pleasant little social affair took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Tilbury, the occasion being his birthday anniversary.

Upon entering the house, on his return from work, he was met by his better half, who coaxed him in the parlor where, in a pleasant manner, Miss Edith Gray presented him, on behalf of a limited number of guests, with handsome and useful gifts.

Mr. Tilbury, although completely surprised, responded by thanking the company in a way that showed his appreciation. Afterward impromptu refreshments were served and jokes cracked at the expense those present. At a

late hour the guests departed, wishing Mr. Tilbury the many happy returns of the day. Among those present, were:

Mr. and Mrs. Jaques Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. Austin and children, Misses Edith Gray and Genie Neff.

Frederick T. Lloyd, of Sidney, N. Y., took a run to Binghamton for a happy home glimpse of Christmas. The day was intensely cold and stormy with flurries of snow.

Miss Edith Gray is worthy a niche in philanthropy.

I observe by the last letter from Los Angeles that Miss Addie Eames, a school friend of the writer, has a kind heart and enjoys doing good.

There is no other real happiness than that which is born of the consciousness of duty nobly done.

There are a thousand forms of pleasure, there are innumerable ways along which one can find temporary enjoyment, but happiness the deep, solid, lasting joy that thrills the soul and makes one feel truly glad that he is alive—is born only of the brave and faithful doing of what you believe to be right!

He who hears the "still, small voice" calling him to the performance of his duty, and obeys that voice, obeys it, no matter what happens, obeys it though he be laughed at and ridiculed, though he be cursed and persecuted—he is your happy man—to him belongs "the soul's calm sunshine and the heart-felt joy" which the world can neither give nor take away!

HARRY CHANDLER.

BUFFALO.

On the last evening of the old year Buffalo witnessed the Western New York Y. M. C. A. Wrestling Championships. A few of our athletically inclined fraternity occupied a block of choice seats in the second row—Helmer, Schwagler, Newton and others. Buffalo Central won the contest with three championships, Rochester secured two, while Jamestown, the Germans, and all other teams, went homeward with empty hands. Naturally our chief interest centered in the 115 and 124-pound classes in which Centrals' deaf mute athlete, James Meagher, was said to have a lock in.

The first bout was a farce. After finding his opponent knew how many beams made four and knew the difference between a half-nelson, and a pumpkin pie, Meagher suddenly pointed upwards with a face ashen with terror, uttering a hoarse, guttural, "Look! look!" Everybody in the house looked up, including his opponent, and the next thing heard was a thump as the badly fooled wrestler landed squarely on his back. The joke made a decided hit with the audience, while our contingent went wild. It's exhibition of hysterics was even more pronounced when, not long after, Meagher won the final bout, the Championship at 115 pounds and a beautiful gold medal. He was the only wrestler to enter more than one class, but weight told, and the eventual winner got the best of him in the semi-finals of the 124-pound class.

Talking about athletics, the deaf-mute runner of the German Y. M. C. A., Jacob Helmer, has just joined Central as Meagher's team-mate. If any of the Dead City aggregation see this, they can construct it into being a challenge for track and field supremacy of Western New York. Both runners are entered in the big 74th Regiment Armory Meet, on January twelfth, Helmer in the mile, and Meagher in the 250 yard dash.

Its the Deaf-Mute Institution, about three o'clock, afternoon of Sunday the twenty-third. No, gentle readers, all these "big and little," with emphasis on the little, are not fleeing from the wrath to come when the cruel tax assessor wends his weary way from house to house. Far from it! Neither are they going to the latest bargain sale, tremendous reductions, and all that. Not they. The ancient proverb bath it that women never, no never keep secrets, and this should go far to vindicate it, for the rumor has gone round that Santy, the only original article, beware of spurious imita-

tions, yes even the redoubtable St. Nicholas himself is due for a pink tea at that hour and place. And such a crowd! The motormen and conductors worked so hard transporting flying fingers up from the city that they almost struck for an eight-hour day. The Assembly Hall was jammed, the "Standing Room Only" sign was hung out with the hasty addition of "and that outside" Two huge Christmas trees bedecked the stage, those whose telephonic connections had not been impaired to an extensive degree declared they could fairly hear them groan with the weight of ornaments, presents and everything which goes to make up a Christmas tree. Two or three powerful appearing personages displayed hitherto unsuspected athletic ability, tugging, pushing, slamming and otherwise abusing some inoffensive tubs of mysterious appearing packages. Suddenly the Sabbath stillness was rudely broken by the clear, decisive notes of jingling sleigh bells, and a moment later bedlam broke loose, as he, idol of childhood and bringer of joys, strode on the stage, wafting greetings right and left, bowing and smiling and handing out presents. But say, on the quiet now, there was a peculiar look about it all. The jovial old chap is supposed to be short and chubby, and here he was as tall as our biped skyscraper, Leo Knittel. Where under the blue dome was Leo anyway? Not in the audience anyhow, and his wife had a peculiar smile on her beautiful face.

Every one was sorry when the old gent suddenly remembered an important business engagement, and waddled off to keep it.

The St. Francis De Sales Benevolent Society deserves unstinted praise for the successful event, a success pulled off in the face of discouraging circumstances. It is Miss Carroll's last Christmas with us. How we are to get over, under or around obstacles when she is gone, is a mathematical problem too deep for us. (We will have to study up our Trigonometry before we can figure it out.)

A special meeting of the St. Francis De Sales Benevolent Society was held at the Edward Street rooms, on Sunday, the thirtieth, for the purpose of electing officers. The following successful candidates will be inaugurated on January sixth:

President, Phillip Stafflinger; Vice-President, Miss A. L. Eckert; Recording-Secretary, Miss M. A. Carroll; Financial-Secretary, Joseph B. Spahn; Treasurer, William Briel; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank Dobson.

On Thursday, the 27th, some odd dozen of the *élite* gave a surprise party in honor of Mrs. Charles Auld's birthday, at her home.

Miss Clara P. Smith, of Clayton, N. Y., is in town visiting Mrs. Knox, of Delaware Avenue. Her stay is proving so delightful that her return has been postponed to sometime in February. On the 27th Mr. and Mrs. Sol. D. Weil entertained her with an informal dinner at their residence, a most enjoyable occasion to all present.

Our late correspondent, Mr. August Staubitz, is spending some time with his parents on the farm, and seems to be as chipper over his vacation as a squirrel over an extra large nut.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Broomwich have moved to Black Rock, near the Brooks and Woods Piano Factory, where the latter has a fine situation. They are getting along nicely and send greetings to their host of friends.

OMEGA.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTEER, Pastor, 1829 W. Ontario Street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month, 2:30 P.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bible Class, 3:45 P.M.

WEEK-DAY MEETINGS.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday, 8 P.M.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 10, 1907.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the blindest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Owing to limited time, the report of the mask ball of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club is postponed to next week, when a full report with half tone portraits of present and past officers will be given. The ball was a success in every way, but those who neglected to attend it will have to wait a week to read about it. To be up to date, never neglect any public entertainment the deaf may give. If you do not enjoy yourself always, you surely will always be helping somebody else to do so.

NOTICE.

To Members of the Illinois Association of the Deaf:

The Executive Board hereby announce that owing to the fact that the National Association meets in 1907, it has been deemed advisable to postpone the next meeting of the Illinois Association until 1908, the exact date to be decided upon later.

O. H. REGENSBURG,

President.

E. P. CLEARY, Sec.

CARD NO. 2.

The Committee has decided in pursuance to the wishes of many to the sale of tickets at the door.

A great number of hearing friends of the Chamberlain family, to whom we have written for their aid in making the reception a success, have responded most generously.

The present is a magnificent affair.

The names of every one who will be present, to those who send remembrances in the shape of money to help the affair along, will be jotted down and presented to the Doctor, which he can survey at his leisure, many of which will, no doubt, bring up bright memories of the past.

Nearly all the deaf clergymen have signified their intentions of being present, and which, in itself, will add to the importance of the occasion.

Now, don't make any engagement on that day, but come our way, one and all—every one of you—and you will go home well repaid for having attended and helped along a most imposing as well as the most momentous event in the annals of the social life of the Deaf.

MRS. A. PREIFFER, Chairman.
MISS G. TURNER,
MISS A. CHAMBERLAIN,
MRS. J. O. FITZGERALD,
MR. E. ELSWORTH.

E. W. Frisbee's appointments.
JANUARY 1907.

12-10:30 A.M., St. Luke's, Portland, Me.
15-Friday 8:00 P.M., Lecture, Salem Society
St. Peters Street, Salem, Mass.

19-Saturday 8:00 P.M., Parish House of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua, N. H.

20-10:45 A.M., Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua, N. H.

27-10:45 A.M., Trinity Parish Home, corner of Clarendon St. and Huntington Ave., Boston.

27-8:30 P.M., Grace Church, Lawrence, Mass.

E. W. FRISBEE, Missionary,
192 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COPPIN, Pastor
Bible Class meets at 8 P.M.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Wrestling and Basket Ball.

A LITERARY TREAT.

East Wing Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, Jan. 7, 1907.—A vacation full of pleasure for those who took advantage of the many opportunities for enjoying life has just passed on the Green. Recitation began Thursday January 3d, all of those who spent the vacation away from the College have returned expect for two or three stragglers, and the wonted routine of busy college life is resumed.

A drop in temperature in the District over Saturday and Sunday before Christmas enabled the students to enjoy skating on the Fish Park the next day and Christmas day. It grew so warm again that the sport was spoiled after this.

There was the usual social given by the Co-eds Christmas night, and a basketball game furnished entertainment Wednesday morning.

Thursday night from 8 to 10:30 a joint exhibition by the basketball and wrestling clubs.

Isaackson, '10, and Williams, '08, first went on the mat for 10 minutes after which the redoubtable Malloch, '08, took three turns of altogether 20 minutes.

In all the bouts the wrestlers indulged in some fancy faking stunts, that never fail to impress the inexperienced onlooker, and devoting a small fraction of their time to real work. Poshusta, '09, acted the referee.

The basketball game which followed was a good exhibition of how the game should be played, but could have been better had the men been in practice and good physical condition. Holiday feasts are not good for an athlete's wind.

O'Donnell, '09, and Cooper, '08, were the most scintillated of the players, both in passing and in goal shooting, and won much applause.

The team captained by Cooper won by a score of 28 to 8.

The line up was:

Hower	R. F.	Cooper (Capt)
Craven	L. F.	O'Donnell
Shanklin	C.	Vinson
Jones, '10, Byrne	R. G.	Preston
Dillon	L. G.	Sharp
Referee Davis, '09,		

The literary treat came Friday night, December 28th, when Mr. Wm. G. Jones, '76, lectured in Chapel Hall, on the subject of "King Lear." Mr. Jones did justice to both his subject and himself. He went through the play without omissions, and his dramatic talent lent force and charm to his clear interpretation of his lines.

A large number of the Gallaudet Alumni, and others from Washington and nearby cities, attended the lecture.

Mr. Jones was in the city over Saturday, visiting old friends, and making new ones. Unfortunately he was with the students only long enough to give them some idea of his entertaining personality, and to make them regret that he did not spend more time among them.

The Gallaudet Alumni, of Washington held its latest regular meeting on the night of December 29th, in the Kendall study rooms, Miss Hanberg presiding. The feature of the meeting was the presenting of a fine silk umbrella to the popular Dr. John B. Hotchkiss, '69, by the members of the Alumni Society.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and his daughters, assisted by the young ladies of the Senior Class, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Fay assisted by the young ladies of the Junior Class, and Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Draper, assisted by Miss Montgomery, and the young ladies of the Freshman Class, held receptions at their respective homes on the Green New Year's Day.

The Co Eds very pleasantly entertained their friends with a Social New Year's night from 8 to 10 P.M. Ice-cream and cake were served in the way of refreshments.

Dr. Ely and family visited in Maryland and New Jersey during a part of vacation.

Mossey, I. C., spent the holidays in Stanley, N. Y., visiting a friend.

E. C. Wyand, '02, was in the city to see the lecture, and Washington friends, a couple of days.

Wm. Duval, of Baltimore, was another holiday visitor.

The students took advantage of the abundance of leisure time during vacation, to renovate and enlarge the constitutions of the Saturday Night Dramatic Club and of the Athletic Association.

The Wrestling Club will give a tourney for the College Championships on the night of January 12th. It will be the first tourney of its kind ever held in the District.

The qualifications were held on

the night of January 5th, by the best bout of the evening was between Holliday, '09, 128 pounds, and Jones, I. C., 135 pounds. In two-six-minute bouts Holliday got a shad, the best of it on aggressiveness, but not enough for a decision. He was not in condition, and forfeited the bout rather than go on a third time as the rules require. This leaves Jones matched with Binkley, '07, 128½ pounds, for the lightweight championship. Faupel '07, who has been showing well in this class, was sick and unable to compete. He will be put on with Holliday in a special bout at the tourney.

Craven, I. C., a good welterweight was also unfortunate enough to be sick and unable to enter the qualifications. This left Hower, I. C., 142 pounds, and Mossey, I. C., 139½, in the welterweight class for the finals.

In the middleweight class, Isaackser '10, 153½ pounds, threw Nies, I. C. 155½, in 1 minute, and Mallock, '08, 159½, threw Lien, I. C., in 1½ minutes. Mallock and Isaackson are matched in the finals, but the former can have no claim to the title if he wins, unless he can get down to the middleweight limit of 158 pounds.

Sharp, '10, 181 pounds, and Vinson, I. C., 168½ pounds, the two foot-ball tacklers, are the only heavyweight aspirants. They should shake the old gymnasium some, and cause considerable excitement in the finals.

Williams, '08, who is withdrawn from the tourney because of a great advantage in experience, will probably wrestle a match with Jack Conrad, a team-mate of the Y. M. C. A., a middleweight, who has won all of his many matches except when he lost a fall to Williams in the first tournament last year.

And when he recently lost on points in the heavyweight class, where he was outweighed thirty pounds.

Gilbert Erickson, '08, 157 pounds, who has been training with the club for some time, will go on with either Williams or some wrestler from the Y. M. C. A.

A basket ball game will be played before the wrestling commences. An admission of 25 cents will be charged for the benefit of the club.

The main reason for giving the championship contest so early in the season, is to give the club members incentive for giving closer attention to the game than they would do with the event further off. Nearly all the members have improved to a noticeable degree during the past week. The tourney will be under the management of Williams, '08, and Poshusta, '09, the instructors in the art.

[From Our East Wing Correspondent.]

EAST WING ITEMS.

Miss Helen Northrop, '08, and Miss Anna Johnson, '10, held an afternoon reception in honor of Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Willard and Mrs. Surber, old Nebraska friends, from 3 to 5 Wednesday, the 26th.

Miss Hubbard, I. C., visited with Mrs. Edington, at 662 G Street, N. E., during vacation.

Miss Streby, '09, spent the greater part of her vacation with relatives in the city.

Miss Kilgore entertained a friend, Miss Grace Showalter, from West Virginia, through the latter part of vacation.

Miss Ren, '08, visited with her friend, Mrs. Peck, throughout vacation.

The Co-eds entertained, or rather were entertained, by Mr. Jones, of New York, a few hours, Saturday afternoon, December 29th, and evening. He even honored them by taking supper at the Seniors' table.

Miss Jamison, who succeeds Miss Fish in the Articulation Department, arrived to begin her duties, Wednesday, the 2d.

Misses Neldon and Miss Jones, '08, entertained the Ko-ed Kard Klub, on New Year's eve. It developed into a watch party, and the Klub assisted in ushering in the New Year. At a late hour refreshments, consisting of fruit, jelly with whipped cream, cocoa and cake, were served. The "skore kards" were eleven little clock faces with the hands pointing to twelve. Miss Kimball, '08, won the first prize, a box of stationery, with which to carry on her 1907 correspondence, and Miss Dickson got the booty prize, a "kandy kane," to assist her on her journey through the new year. With its aid she may hope to travel sweetly along.

On the same evening of the Kard party, the Ducks held a quacking at home in Room 14, and the Fresh men, not to be outdone, had another watch party, to watch the Ducks, we suppose.

Mrs. Willard, one of Miss Ren's friends, entertained all of the Nebraska girls: Miss Tade, '07, Miss Jones, '08, Miss Britt, '08, and Miss Leveck, '09, at a slinky party Wednesday afternoon, the second. Miss Leveck won first prize and Miss Ren the booty.

The game of five hundred has taken possession of the Co-eds with a vengeance. Almost any evening before the arrival of the mail two or more tables are constantly in use.

Although we do not vouch for it, and the young lady concerned

denies it up and down, we did hear that a fair Duckie went to the Museum to shake hands with the president on New Year's Day.

PITTSBURG, PA.

A friend sent us a following clipping published in the Johnstown Tribune, December 26th, (last year) in which it says:—

STRUCK BY TRAIN.

Jesse Myers, a fourteen-years-old mute, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Myers, of Portage, lies dead at the Memorial Hospital in Johnstown, as the result of injuries received at Portage shortly after 3 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, when she was struck by a coal train. The girl had been a mute for a number of years and failed to note the approach of the freight train as she proceeded along the road to her home. Her skull was fractured, her left foot crushed and she was injured internally. Dr. Schofield of Portage, had her sent to the hospital as soon as possible. She died at 9 o'clock Tuesday night.

Mrs. John M. Rolshouse, who has been staying in Reading for three weeks with her relatives, will be home at Aspinwall, January 5th. Mr. Rolshouse, in her absence with her children, has been sleeping at the residence of his parents at Perryville Avenue, Allegheny.

On December 28th, 1906 (Friday evening), in the hall-room of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, under the Sunday-School Committee there was a large gathering of members and friends. Miss Anna Boyd opened the entertainment with a declamation of "Star Spangled Banner," followed by Miss Bertha Jackson on "America," while a hearing woman sang at the piano. Then came up a white bearded, jolly Santa Claus, who hailed from Japan with a group of Japanese children in their character. He had a kind word, a smile and a present for all.

McLeod Blair won the prize for the best scholarship, attending regularly at the Sunday School for the past year.

Miss Sarah Woodside, through the Santa Claus, who talked orally for the hearing, interpreted so ably for the deaf that the latter could understand, and engaged the entertainment, consisting of songs, recitations and music, with some humorous recitations thrown in.

CORRECTION.—In our last letter we reported that a Candy Social will be held on February 9th in St. Margaret's Kindergarten Room, which place should be held in Washington Hall instead, and under the auspices of a Committee for the Local Branch of Pittsburgh.

William Shull, smilingly, boarded the train for Ohio, after he got a week's holiday from the brass factory before Christmas, but came back within that time. Why?

He explained himself. He has a good job here, and another like him is W. J. Smythe; both have been working together steadily for many years.

The Reineke-Wilson Co., a lighting and heating supply house, Pittsburgh, will remove into its two new warehouses in the Terminal group this month, taking its office force with it, including H. H. B. McMaster. He will have to pay double fares to and fro work, as he lives in East End, while the new place is South side across the Monongahela River. Of course he cannot leave his property to which he has been confined for many years.

In appointing the Committees of the Young Men's Christian Association of Pittsburgh for the ensuing year, as in every year, the following are appointed by the President to manage the deaf-mutes meetings: H. H. B. McMaster, chairman; E. J. Danahey, Rihart Frizzles (who has been in Girard, Pa., and whose place must be filled by the present resident), J. M. Rolshouse and Archie Woodside.

When the JOURNAL goes to press Mrs. W. F. Durian will be found in Philadelphia, seeing her eldest sick boy and visiting friends.

Miss Alice Teegarden, daughter of Prof. Teegarden, resumed her studies at Normal College, in Washington, Saturday.

Mr. J. McIlvaine, of Philadelphia, made a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Allabright, before he returned home last Tuesday. Mrs. McIlvaine spent recent holidays with his folks in Washington, Pa.

Brewster Sawhill, a little boy of Mr. and Mrs. L. Sawhill, has been confined to bed with typhoid fever for some weeks, but is now convalescing.

BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays, (Every two weeks):

Dec.—9, 23.	Jan.—6, 20.
Feb.—3, 17.	Mar.—3, 17, 31.
Apr.—14, 28.	May—5, 19.
	June—2, 16.

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

CHICAGO.

"LaGrippe" Held Howard

TOSTARTLE THE WORLD.

Brief News Items of All Sort.

[The North Western News Bureau, S. H. Howard, 5635 Jefferson Avenue, Chicago, Ill.]

The writer begs the pardon of the readers of the JOURNAL for his tardiness, and desires to say that he has been ill with the grippe in November and again in December, and so busy with odd jobs from 5:30 A.M. until 7 P.M., and sometimes until 9, that he felt too tired to write on Sundays.

He is happy to inform them that Mrs. Gertrude Maxwell Nelson, known around the world as "Pansy," has consented to take his place as a regular correspondent as long as she remains in Chicago. She requests deaf-mutes kindly to send to her all good news from this State of Illinois. Please give her a chance. She will do her very best to interest the readers.

The impression that prevails abroad that I refused to write any more in sympathy with the Fraternal Society of Deaf-Mutes, who "boycotted" the JOURNAL is wrong. I shall startle the world some, time with the story of the ex-Treasurer of the Society, who acquitted by the jury, and describe the reasons clearly why the Society failed to send him to the Penitentiary.

Our friend, Wm. B. Wayman, came home from Romney, W. Va., to spend the Christmas week with his devoted mother and brothers. We were very glad to see him on New Year's day, but very sorry to have him return the next day. The climate of the South and the pure air of the mountains tickle his heart pleasantly.

Norman Leap, La Porte, Ind., leaped into Brookville a month ago, to visit his hearing daughter, near Mr. Franklin Martin's home.

Santa Claus, in the person of a deaf-mute, whose name I am unable to recall, gladdened the hearts of the children of the members of the Methodist Church and friends, on Saturday evening, December 22d, by distributing gifts, fruits, and candies, from a big tree. Mrs. Nelson kindly recited a Christmas carol before the crowd.

Edward Des Rochers is now employed in a Piano factory at Steger, Ill., and predicts for his bright prospects at last.

Alfred Cushman, of New Richmond, Wis., and Charles Boss, of Duluth, Minn., are in town visiting friends.

Mr. Cushman has been treated for a week for rheumatism at Mud Lavin, Ind., but the baths did not do him any good.

Mr. Boss is the brother-in-law of Mrs. Angle, of Chicago. He will be glad to live here if he can secure a steady employment. He praises Mr. Jay C. Howard, of Duluth, very highly, and says his business increases very rapidly. Those who have trusted him with their money are very lucky and will receive a snug income when they shake in old age.

Mrs. Mary Chaffee, has bright daughter-twins at her home, 5417 Cottage Grove Avenue. They are employed in the Retail Department of Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co. She wishes to know the whereabouts of her two deaf brothers, John and Matthew Mullen.

Mr. S. Stein has been dangerously ill for a long time, but is recovering slowly. He has been in the tailoring business for over forty years and now talks of retiring this year. He and his wife are well cared for by their loving children.

Joseph Kolhoff, formerly of Chicago and South Haven, has bought a little fruit farm near Kalamazoo, Mich., and is still in the tailor harness in town.

Annie Weiss, of St. Louis, is the guest of Mrs. Perlmuter. The boys are fluttering around her and flattering her with taffy.

Annie Day, who boards at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lamb, received a visit from her mother for a few days recently.

The Ladies' Aid Society held its monthly business meeting in the chapel, on Wednesday afternoon, January 2d. After the usual transaction of business was finished, the election of new officers for the ensuing year occurred:—

Mrs. Brimble.....	President
Mrs. Scott, Vice-President (N. Side)	
Miss Zollinger.....	for the West Side
Mrs. Peck.....	for the South Side
Mrs. Schorr.....	for Kensington
Mrs. Watson.....	Secretary
Mrs. Codman.....	Treasurer
Miss Jacoba.....	Society's Visitor
Miss Vina Smith.....	Trustee.

Chester Codman is hustling again for another grove, for the next Labor Day Picnic, which is to be held for the benefit of the Illinois Home. We have no doubt of his good luck, as he has never failed

in any undertaking whatever for the good of the Pas-a-Pas Club. To prove that, the last Labor Day Picnic was the greatest success that we ever witnessed since the world's Fair. The Picnic and Base ball game netted over two hundred and fifty dollars.

In order to raise funds, for the purpose of a securing the grove, as a deposit, Mr. Codman proposes to start a play or two in the Club room some time.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its business meeting last night. Two new members, Messrs. Carl Waugh and Paul Morton, were admitted and welcomed.

The Masquerade Party which is to be held at the Columbia Hall, on Van Buren Street, near Ogden Avenue, on Saturday night, February 2d, was discussed at length. Mr. Mebane suggested that dancing should be practiced in the club room. Mr. Roberts offered to give dancing lessons every Thursday during this month, and advised the beginners to bring their lady friends along.

The Chairman of the Committee of the Masquerade Ball, Eddie Hart, and his assistants Frank, Thomas, Frankell, Schuttler and Wallace, are stirring the sparks of their lives for the success of the ball, by advertising near and far. They want five hundred friends to come in and have a glorious time.

Mr. Wallack is the Chairman of the Committee of Entertainments, with Roberts and Rowe as Assistants. They will give pleasing socials from time to time for six months.

Mr. Codman suggested that we should appreciate the pictorial postal cards which our old friends sent to the Club, as a reminder of good friendship, by acknowledging the receipt of the cards.

Mr. Codman announced that Mrs. E. N. Bowes, President of the Literary Circle, who caused the postponement of the meeting December 29th, on account of her illness, asked him to arrange exercises for Saturday evening, January 26th, he being vice-president, because of her poor health.

Just before the meeting adjourned at 10, Mr. Codman advised us to celebrate the 25th year of the organization of the Pas-a-Pas Club on the 30th of June, 1907, in a most appropriate manner. It is to be known as a "Jubilee Celebration." Mr. Codman's bright idea was that the date was selected, because the deaf, who intend to attend the Jamestown Exposition in summer, would stop in Chicago a day or two on their way and would be glad to be present at our Jubilee. Full particulars will be announced from time to time.

Keith & Proctor's Theatres.

WEEK OF JAN. 14TH.

One of the genuine novelties in vaudeville is a skilful exhibition of difficult stunts in swimming and while a "tank act" may be frequently associated with melodrama, it is a certainty that the Finneys, James & Elsie, present a most artistic specialty in their feats of swimming, diving, eating, drinking, sleeping and waltzing under water. They will be the novelty features next week at Keith & Proctor's 23d Street and in their huge glass tank of 3000 gallons capacity they will disport themselves as veritable human fish. Cliffe Berzace's circus with the cantankerous donkey, Maude Hee-Haw is the comely feature, and Capt. George Auger, the great Barnum & Bailey Giant, will present his quaint extravaganza "Jack the Giant Killer," with the midgets, Ernest Rommel and Caroline Hass.

While the legion of friends and admirers of George M. Cohan and his beautiful and talented wife, Ethel Levey, regret the distressing discord which has invaded their domesticity, still the return to vaudeville of Ethel Levey, who is determined to star independently of her husband, will be welcomed with genuine cordiality by thousands. Miss Levey makes her reappearance on the vaudeville stage at Keith & Proctor's Harlem Opera House Jan. 14th. For the past five years she has been the principal comedienne in Geo. M. Cohan's successes.

The mysterious Howards in their startling exhibition of thought transference or telepathy are in the same bill with Ethel Levey, and others are: the Exposition Four, Herr Graiss and Educated Baboons; Irving Jones, Borani and Navarro, Taylor Holmes and several others.

Scarcely a week passes at Keith & Proctor's Union Square that does not mark the debut in America of one or more European artists of great reputation. This week the Wesleys, a famous troupe of jugglers, made their American debut, and next week Berner's Mannikins, a sensational and spectacular exhibition of 20th century matronettes will be seen for the first time, on this side of the Big "Pond."

"The Heart of Maryland" will be presented next week by the 125th Street stock company. The cast will be as follows: General Hugh Hendrick, Geo. Howell; Col. Alan Kendrick, Paul McAllister; Col. Fulton Thorpe, Wm. Norton;

Sert. Blount, Peter Lang; Tom Boone, Robt. L. Hill; Lloyd Calvert, Dudley Hawley; Uncle Daniel, Riley Chamberlin; Mrs. Claiborne Gordon, Mathilde Deshon; Maryland Calvert Blanche Hall; Phoebe Yancey, Louise Randolph; Nanny MacNair, Agnes Scott.

Deaf-Mutes As I Know Them.

Although there are about one million of these afflicted class of people in the world, how little is understood of them by the world at large! It seems as if it were time that the wall of prejudice which surrounds them was torn down, and that they were given a more even footing with mankind,—made to feel that they are creatures of God's love, as well as the rest of His created beings, if not more so; but when we consider that only a little over two hundred years ago, they were left in utter darkness, and ignorance, and no attempt made to educate them, we must realize that it will take time for them to be understood, especially by the ignorant class. Many deaf-mutes have been dubbed idiots by a large class of people, who are not conversant with their true natures. Why? All because they cannot modulate their voices, or speak quite as grammatically as we who have mingled with educated people, and received so much assistance from the ear, as to the musical sound of words; and being thus handicapped, it is also difficult for them to write with perfect adherence to the rules of English grammar and because of the many exceptions to its rules. Notwithstanding all that, however, and the fact of their being debarred from the harmonious sound of words entirely, as vast number have surmounted those obstacles, and are able to write readily, with no grammatical errors, and in a cultured style. They have also learned to modulate their voices fairly well, and to pronounce words clearly and distinctly. Of course this is only done by close application to study, and many years of it, but as patience and perseverance are two of their most noted characteristics, it is often attained.

As for earning a livelihood, no one can truthfully deny that they are most willing workmen, as a class, and if given a fair and honest trial, will succeed, where others fail with all their faculties, as deaf-mutes have less to distract their thoughts from their work. That they rank among the world's best sculptors and artists, is well-known to all enlightened people, also that they have mastered many other arts and trades; but as this article is only intended to give a short sketch of their characteristics, and not the details of their various professions, and trades, suffice it to say that they are progressing with the times, though so much handicapped, and that the era of their acknowledged competency, though still in its infancy, is sure to assert itself ere the world grows much older.

Deaf-mutes have often been accused of having fearful tempers, but I, who have mingled with the brightest, and most ignorant, off and on, for twenty years, do not think so. Indeed, many of them have the meekest and sweetest dispositions; they learn patience from the cradle, and the young men have far less vices than those who hear. Drink has not the attraction for them that it has for so many men not hampered with deafness. Their eyes and memories are so well trained, they can remember a face, (often seen but at a glance,) for many, many years when absent.

People have said that deaf-mutes care only for pretty faces; I think that is not true,

NEW YORK.

The Xaviers at Christmaside.

A CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

The L. E. S.'s Watch-Night--Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Yuletide good cheer and entertainment provided by Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., for the large and growing congregation of Deaf people of which he is director, wound up on the recent Sunday with a grand and successful reception held under the auspices of St. Peter's Society, of Jersey City. The spacious auditorium of St. Peter's College Hall was fairly well filled by 3 P. M. At that time the Rev. Director ascended the stage, and in signs that were clear and forceful, and speech that was distinct, outlined the object of St. Francis Xavier's Mission to the Deaf. The different organizations included under that head were alluded to briefly. The Xavier Ephpheta Society, the Xavier Club, of New York; the newly-formed De L'Epee Society, of Brooklyn; the local organization, and the Sunday School work as well, all came for mention. Father McCarthy congratulations St. Peter's Society on the success of their reception, and his remarks were well received by the large number of non-members present from the different New Jersey towns.

Following Father McCarthy, President John Kickers made his bow, and surprised his friends with well-worded and graphically outlined address of welcome.

The newly-elected President of the De L'Epee Society, Mr. James Gaffney, next paid his compliments, and in town was followed by the President of the Ephpheta Society, who *reluctantly* gave way to the President of the Xavier Club, Mr. Thomas J. Gorgan.

Five young ladies of St. Peter's Society, with Miss Teresa McCarthy leading, then rendered in graceful signs three stanzas from the poem, "Star of Bethlehem," and were accorded unstinted applause for their efforts.

The succeeding half hour was allotted the Cameragraph man, whose moving pictures were conceded to be really the cream of the film manufacturing department. They were so good, in fact, there was a disposition on the part of the assembly to imitate Oliver Twist's well known plea for H. O. Darkness had begun to settle over good old Jersey when a heavy of damsels scurried here and there about the hall serving the guests with ice-cream and cake. After the collation all repaired to the beautiful Church of St. Peter's, adjoining the hall, where Father McCarthy conducted Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The Christmas Entertainment at St. Ann's Church on Monday evening, Dec. 31, 1906, proved an unusual feature and a very enjoyable and successful affair. Despite the short time and weather conditions, there were an unusually large and and unexpected crowd and the sum netted was one beyond expectations. The program carried out was one that went out of the paths of previous Christmas entertainments and as the committee in charge promised something new, so it was had. Too much cannot be said of the entertainment, as it is known, and to be seen, at a glance on the cast of characters in each play, that there need be no mention of the fact that each excelled in everything, and the acting of Mr. W. G. Jones especially, kept the audience in constant uproars. Of the others the acting of Mr. W. Renner and Alfred Stern in the "Christmas Carol," and also that of Miss Marion Ballin, in the "Little Match Girl," needs mention, as well as does the beautiful recitation of Miss Alice Judge, of the "Night Before Christmas." Below is the cast of characters of each, and the plays in order.

"THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL."
(With stereopticon.)
CAST OF CHARACTERS.
Katherine, the little match girl..... Marion Ballin
Gerard Astorbilt, two Society..... W. Renner
Cornelius Seeds, Jewels..... A. Stern
Jim Cooper, a skating crank..... Fred Berger
Miss Spendthrift, a Christmas shopper..... Mr. W. G. Jones
John Cain, two college chums..... F. King
Jack Bedell, a lost traveler..... G. Rau
Miss Knownothing, a lost traveler..... Alice Judge
Mr. Politician, the man higher up..... Albert Ballin
George Softheart, an elderly man..... Mr. W. G. Jones
Miss Softheart, his daughter..... Miss Frey
2345, a policeman..... W. Renner
Paul Kelly, a hard case..... Alfred Stern

"THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS."

By Miss Alice Judge.
(Recited with Stereopticon.)

"THE CHRISTMAS CAROL."

(With Stereopticon.)
CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Ebenezer Scrooge, the Miser..... Mr. Jones
Frank Freeheart, his nephew..... W. Renner
Bob Critchit, Scrooge's Clerk..... A. Stern
Mr. Cheerily, two churchmen..... F. King
Mr. Heartily, two churchmen..... G. Rau
Dark Sam, a pocket lifter..... Harry Holmes
(Ghosts, etc., by members.)

At the conclusion of the entertainment boxes of candy were distributed to all, and after that the crowd were allowed to enjoy themselves as they pleased until the New Year was ushered in.

The League of Elect Surds, following its annual custom for many years, held a "watch-night," on December 31st. The affair came off in its rooms, under management of a committee made up of Bros. Pach, Soper and Miller. Several prizes were won, Mr. Pach getting the first—a dress-suit case. Refreshments and a good supper were served from ten-thirty till twelve, when Grand-Ruler Fox, watch in hand, called of a greeting to the New Year.

Mr. Clement D. Parlamen, of Reading, Pa., has been spending a week in town visiting relatives and friends in Brooklyn. On Saturday evening, January 5th, he attended the Masquerade Ball of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club, and next day left for home. He was at Fanwood Saturday afternoon, the 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Soper spent Christmas with relatives of Mrs. Soper, at Annyville, L. I. They were greeted most cordially and had a very enjoyable time.

George Lindeman was taken to a Brooklyn hospital, on Monday, January 7th. He is very sick with pneumonia.

St. Louis.

The Gallaudet Union gave its annual masquerade ball on the 5th, and from the comments of those attending was "bigger and better than ever." The weather was fine, the floor perfect, and nothing marred the enjoyment of the occasion. A large crowd was on hand, as the Union's balls are known to be invariably pleasant affairs. The cloak rooms receipts alone paid the hall rent, and a handsome profit was made. The judges, Mrs. Bennett, Misses Carpenter and Molloy, and Messrs. Handley and Merrill, had the usual difficult job of awarding the prizes, but their selections met with general satisfaction when W. Merrill was given precedence as the most comical, with A. Whitman as a close second. For the fair sex, a Peggy from Paris, name unknown, led, with Miss A. Lanf as second. In the line of beautiful costumes, Mr. Geo. Roeder came first, with N. Merrill as second, and for the ladies, Miss Hila Roeder and an unknown hearing masquerader drew the desired prizes.

After the awards dancing was begun and kept up to midnight, when a break was made for the owl cars.

The aged mother of Mrs. Rodenberger, nee Coyne, died recently, from old age. Her daughter is well known, and has the sympathy of all.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Browning, was seriously ill from pneumonia, but is at present recovering.

The new *Deaf American* made its appearance in an enlarged form. The editor has done as he promised and we hope the circulation will increase enough to keep up at the present size. We trust, however, that the new department of stories, jokes from exchanges, and such wise, soon give way to more letters from correspondents and matters of interest to the deaf in general. The editor is doing the best he can with the material handy, and we wish him success in his endeavors.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3:15 P. M.
January 6th, Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P. M.
January 27th, Holy Communion.

JANUARY 13TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A. M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M., Holy Communion.

JANUARY 20TH.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 9:30 A. M., Holy Communion.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M., Holy Communion.

JANUARY 27TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A. M., Holy Communion.
Gallaudet Home, 10 A. M.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3:30 P. M.

OHIO.

How New Year's Day Was Spent.

LESLIE F. OREN FUND.

All the News Briefly Told.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

January 5, 1907.—The new year came in rather sombre and warm for the season cherry hearts, however, extended gladsoome greetings to all, accompanied with well wishes. It was a holiday for all at the school and the time was passed in an agreeable manner. Oyster soup and ham formed the chief dishes for the pupils' dinner. In the afternoon some attended the regular social, others who had the necessary coin of the realm, rolled over the smooth floor of the Broad and Oak Streets skating-rink, while quite a number attended the Circleville-Independents Basket Ball contest in the Institution Gymnasium. The former is counted as one of the strongest teams in the State. Perhaps that is true when it plays on its own floor. The style put up here, wouldn't be classed as fast, as little was shown to mark it as such until the last few minutes of the game. Even then the Independents would repeatedly tie the score so that it was any body's game till the whistle blew "time up." The umpire, too, was very partial to his home club. The feature of the game was McGrattan's goal throwing, making six hair-raising goals just when most needed. Arras also played a fine game. The score:—

INDEPENDENTS-36	C. A. C.-38
McGrattan	L. F. Wolf
Reiss	R. F. Henry
Burcham	L. G. Rowe
McMurray	L. G. McMahon
Arras (C)	R. G. Eby

Officials—Ryder and Steeley. Field goals—Rowe 3, Wolf 4, Henry 4, McMahon 1, McGrattan 6, Reiss 5, Burcham 3, McMurray 2, Arras 1. Foul goals—Wolf 3, Reiss 5, Arras 1.

In the evening the pupils were entertained with a moving picture exhibition for nearly two hours. Part of the views were given a year ago, there were many new ones, and all were fine and enjoyed.

The Independents went down to Ashville Friday evening, and played the Ashville Basket Ball team. As on two former occasions the weather was of the rainy kind and despite this the attendance was good. The Ashville team won, 7 to 15. Messrs. Ezra Hedges and Robert Holmes were among the spectators.

Last May steps were taken in this city to form an association whose object is to raise a fund for the higher education of Leslie F. Oren after he completes his education here. Concerning this, the *Columbus Dispatch* contained the following in its Saturday issue:

The fund for the education of Leslie F. Oren, the deaf, dumb and blind boy now a pupil at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, will soon pass the thousand dollar mark. Contributions from all sections of the country are coming in daily and the movement is only in its infancy. Saturday's remittances increased the fund to \$800.

It is organized and is being conducted by the Leslie F. Oren Educational Society, of which H. M. Daugherty, of Columbus, is president, E. R. Sharp, treasurer, and its directorate contains Governor Harris, Col. Kilbourne, ex-Governor Herrick, Frank A. Davis and men who are almost equally well known throughout the State.

AMBITION IS EDUCATION.

They propose to raise sufficient money to provide this afflicted boy with the best education that it is possible for money to purchase.

The latest remittances indicate that at least several thousand dollars will be subscribed. By the time he completes the educational training at the Institution at which he is now a pupil the fund will be available to relieve the child of the predicament he would be in at that time and assist him in carrying out what seems to be his whole ambition—education.

Leslie is referred to as the second Helen Keller in intelligence and worthiness. To stimulate interest in his case little booklets have been published and distributed throughout the country, containing an illustrated biographical sketch of the boy for whom contributions are being solicited. Its opening paragraph says that he is one of the dearest little boys in the world and the word "affliction" associated with his case is misapplied for "he has such a happy and sunny disposition that we never think of him as afflicted."

STORY IS WELL KNOWN.

He was born October 6, 1894, in Clinton County, Ohio, and his story is fairly well known to Columbus people. At the age of two years and three months he became a vic-

tim of spinal meningitis and lost the power of speech; he could neither hear nor see and has remained so ever since. But through the wonderful achievements of the instructors at the School for Deaf and Dumb, especially his teacher, Miss Ada Lyon, who has him immediately in her charge, he has proved himself a most apt pupil under her patient and persevering instruction.

In the mail on Saturday received by the treasurer of the fund, E. R. Sharp, president of the State Savings Bank and Trust Co., there were a number of contributions totaling nearly \$50. Each day seems to bring larger amounts and from different parts of the country, very greatly encouraging those who have given their time to see that this boy gets his desire fulfilled as far as it is within their power. He does not want to be a "dumb man," but hopes to be a "wise and good," to use his own words.

HELEN KELLER'S INDORSEMENT.

Helen Keller, who was in the same position as he many years ago, has taken a deep interest in this movement and in a letter to Superintendent Jones, of the institution, she says she is delighted to learn of the plan to raise money to send him to college. She is sure that there is no obstacle in a college course which he cannot overcome by courage and patience, any assistance given him, in her estimation, would inspire similarly afflicted ones in their struggle to gain happiness and higher knowledge.

Miss Ada Lyon, who has been Leslie's teacher since he first came to the Institution, gave most of the Institution folks a surprise Saturday, by announcing that she was to be married on the last day of the year. The ceremony took place Monday evening, in the Church of the Holy Spirit, Gambier, O., and she was married to Mr. Thomas Cureton, of Mr. Vernon, who was formerly electrician of the Institution, but is now traveling for a like firm with headquarters in this city. The institution people extend their hearty good wishes to the happy couple. They are now on a trip East, and upon their return Mrs. Cureton will continue to instruct her pupil.

Miss Ethel Zell entertained with a stunt party Friday evening last. Just who did the stunts, and what they were, we have not been enlightened. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mr. Schory and Misses Edgar, Bessie McGregor and Mr. Schwartz.

Miss Biggam was the hostess for the Day P Club and she chose the last evening of the year '06 to entertain the members. The first part of the evening from 7 to 10 was passed in the Broad-Oak Rink, where various members did zig-zag stunts over the floor till they were tired. Then an adjournment was made to Miss Buchanan's home on Town Street, where the members and invited guests made merry the dying moments of the old year and saw its successor born. There was feasting too in the meantime.

Those who participated in the meriment were Misses Lamson, Zell, Buchanan, Biggam, Edgar, McGregor, Stocker; Mrs. Zorn, Mrs. Schwartz, Messrs. Zorn, Zell, Schwartz, Neutzling and Mayer.

Miss Florence Hoobing, who closed her school career last June here, was married to Mr. Martin Maynard, at Portsmouth, O., December 26th. They will reside at Huntington, West Va. Mr. Maynard was educated at the Romney, West Va., School.

Mr. Frank Shaffer, educated at the Michigan and Kansas Schools, is in the city for awhile as an agent for a soap company. He was at the New Year's eve entertainment at the institution.

Miss Carrie C. Niswonger and Mr. Isaac Shimp, of Dayton, O., celebrated New Year's day by getting married in the evening at the parsonage of Rev. Mr. Icenbarger. Several of their relatives were present. They will for the present make their home at Webster and Earl Ave. Mr. Shimp is an employee of the Platt Iron Works, and the men of his shop presented him a nice large mirror as their gift. Both Mr. and Mrs. Shimp were former pupils here and their friends extend happy wishes to them.

Christmas day, at Canton, Ohio, by Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. John Slusser and Miss Ova Bratton were united in marriage. Both were educated here.

Leslie Oren and John Riley Porter are to be taught a trade. It is basket making. It will be done at the school for the blind, and they will be given four lessons a week.

Mr. Basil Grigshy was brought home from the hospital this week, and his father informs us that he will be able to resume work on the 16th inst.

Mr. Roy Bingham has shaken Columbus mud from his shoes, and gone to Cincinnati, where he hopes to secure work of some kind. His parents recently moved there from Brown County.

Frank Masterson, educated in the Indiana School, was circulating among the pupils here last week. He is employed in a Newark, Ohio, Furniture Store. He met an old schoolmate here, Mr. Frank Hibbs, whom he had not seen for a score

of years, and they did have a good time talking over past school days in the Hoosier Capital.

Mr. Russell Park came up from Cincinnati New Year's day, and was a guest of the writer till last evening. He has secured a position at the *Columbus Citizen* as Assistant City editor.

Mr. Washington Houston, as is his custom, has sent us his New Year souvenir card accompanied by goodly wishes.

The Braddock Steel Mills, in which Messrs. Sawhill and Friend are employed, closed down for repairs at the end of the year. The above named gentlemen were ordered to assist in the repair work. Last week while thus engaged Mr. Friend accidentally fell into a furnace cellar sustaining no injury. Shortly after, he fell into one of the damper holes, 15 feet deep. His companions feared this time he had been painfully injured if not killed. He was taken out of the hole as quickly as possible, and when asked if hurt he replied: Feel only a little sore in shoulder and right foot. The foreman had him taken home, and at last accounts he is doing well. Guess Mr. Friend isn't ready to say good-bye to this vale of tears.

The second son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Sawhill, of Swissvale, is down with typhoid fever. Their many Ohio friends hope the case is not serious, and that the bright little fellow will soon be around again.

Mrs. Grace Albright Jones, with her children, is visiting Miss Nettie Jones, of this city.

A. B. G.

FANWOOD.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The pupils, as usual, with a few exceptions, were on hand before eleven o'clock, January 5th. From their smiling and robust faces, and narrations of what they had been doing at home, could be gathered that the vacation was both beneficial and enjoyable.

In the afternoon of January 3d, the pupils assembled in the chapel. Principal Currier, with Dr. Charles A. Leale, mounted the platform, and addressed the teachers and pupils with his "I am glad to see you all" smile. He said he hoped that they were all well and had benefited by their vacation. Dr. Leale also made a few remarks, after which the pupils left the chapel in company with their teachers for the class-rooms, and the work of the new term was begun.

Some of the pupils who had received ping-pong sets on Christmas Day for presents brought them here. Of course, many exciting games were played, giving evidence that many of the pupils are expert users of the ping-pong bat. It can be said with certainty that no one who is a private can defeat any of the Cadet Officers.

Last Saturday evening, January 5th, the members of the Female Academic Class entertained the Fanwood Literary Association with three readings and a dialogue. No debate was on the program. The dialogue was rather a lengthy one, and very much enjoyed. Miss Edna Harrison was the first to appear on the platform, and she gave a story entitled "A Serious Case," which set the pupils laughing.

Next came Miss K. Christman who also gave an interesting reading, entitled "Locked Out." Reading with the title "How Robert Saved His Father," was the theme of Miss Edna Bennett, and in her clear signs did very well. Misses S. McKown, R. Beir, S. Zablow and M. Attig, were the young ladies who took part in the dialogue, which was entitled "The Mistake of An Hour." They presented their parts very well, and at the end they received a hearty round of applause, which gave evidence of the appreciation of the audience. Dr. Fox then took the platform and complimented the class on its neat program. He gave the audience the topics of the day, after which the meeting adjourned on account of the drowsiness of some of the members. Mr. W. W. Beadell and Misses Burchard and Buckingham also enjoyed the program and congratulated the girls upon their successes.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

JANUARY 1907.

6-10:45 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston. (Trinity Parish Hall.)
3:30 P. M., Ascension, Fall River.
13-10:45 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.
3:00 P. M., Grace, Providence, R. I.
18-3:30 P. M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.
10:45 A. M., St. Andrews, Boston.
20-3:30 P. M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
10:45 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
27-4:00 P. M., Grace, Lawrence.

Services every Friday at 3:30 P. M., at the New England Home, Everett.

S. STANLEY SEARING, Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes, 504 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers, Edwin W. Frisbee

PHILADELPHIA.

Christmas Festival Much Enjoyed.

AN ACCIDENT TO MRS. ROCAP.

A Week's Happenings.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Christmas Festival of All Souls' Church, took place on December 26th, at 8 P. M., and was largely attended, the number being nearly two hundred and fifty. Rev. C. O. Dantzer opened it with an appropriate address, in the course of which he made a fitting reference to the day as the birthday anniversary of Laurent Clero, the first deaf teacher of the deaf in America. After him the good, old, and much loved Santa Claus, impersonated by Harry E. Stevens, the Accounting Warden of All Souls', made his appearance and distributed gifts and candies, and the meeting seemed much like a family reunion, which all enjoyed.

On her way to her son's home in Olney, after the festival, Mrs. Mary H. Rocap met with an accident, which came near being serious. She boarded a car at Fifth and Green Streets, and, before she had time to mount the platform, the car started, and the jerk threw her off her balance and onto the street. The shock was sudden and painful. She sustained injuries which were at first thought serious. The car was stopped and she was assisted on and taken home, where her son, who is a physician, attended her. Happily, her injuries were not so serious as feared, and, while she is still greatly inconvenienced by a number of bruises, her recovery is only a question of time. It was considered remarkable that the aged lady, who is nearly seventy, did not fare worse, and we are thankful and congratulate her. She had a similar mishap a year or so ago, which one is this one might have been avoided if the conductors had been more thoughtful. Being used to their cars conductors forget that the steps are higher than ordinary steps and passengers are most prone to feel it and often stumble up. This is especially true of short persons who have to pull themselves up. The practice of conductors starting their car before passengers have time to get a safe footing is one of the most common causes of damage suits and it is time the trolley companies should understand it. Safety should be considered before speed.

Mrs. Lena E. Carty, of Halesville, N. J., was married to Mr. Frank Wagner, of Camden, by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, at his residence in Tioga, on the 23d of December.

Mrs. M. J. Syle gave a reading of "Cymbeline," before the Clero Literary Association, on the evening of December the 20th.

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter spent the holidays amidst orange groves in Florida.

Joseph Devlin, of Steelton, Pa., was a visitor at the Clero Literary Association rooms, last Thursday evening. He had been to New York to visit his son.

All Souls' Guild will hold its next quarterly meeting on Tuesday evening, January 15th.

New Year's Day passed off quietly and uneventfully here. The day was clear and warm, making it delightful to be out of doors. May it be a joyful New Year to all!

The Philadelphia *Record* reported the following marriage:—

"ATLANTIC CITY, Dec. 26.—Mutes married by a mute preacher was a rather novel wedding which occurred here yesterday, when Miss Ida Zimmermann, of No. 2915 Atlantic Avenue, and David Wilson, of Philadelphia, took the vows which made them one.

"Both bride and bridegroom are deaf-mutes, and the ceremony, which occurred at the home of the bride's mother, was performed by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of All Souls' P. E. Church, of Philadelphia, also a deaf-mute."

The ceremony took place on Christmas afternoon. Miss Bessie Zimmerman was bridesmaid and Mr. Flower the best man. The couple held a reception at the groom's home in Germantown last Saturday evening, 29th of December, which was largely attended.

The Frankford *Dispatch* contained the following, very recently, concerning our deaf-mute friend and worker for the JOURNAL:—

"Mr. Washington Houston has been a resident of Frankford for the past thirty-five years, and says he has noticed with pleasure the many changes and improvements that have taken place in this section of Philadelphia in the interval, particularly in the erection of the new Reading R. R. station, but, he cannot understand why there

is no clock for the convenience of the public. He would suggest that one like that at 12th and Market Streets be erected in front of the station, or at least some sort of a time piece hung up in the station.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scheetz, of Reading, were recent visitors to the city, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lewis.

Mrs. Persis S. Bowden gave an interesting reading before the Clero Literary Association last Thursday evening, January 3d. She left for her home the following day.

Mr. and Mrs. James Purvis spent two weeks with the latter's sister Mrs. Emma Worthington, at Atlantic City. Mrs. Worthington is the proprietor of the Hotel Worthington, where many deaf stop while at the shore.

Coming meetings of the Clero Literary Association.

January 10—Lecture or Reading, by Mr. Wallace Cook.

January 17—Lecture, by Mr. S. G. Davidson.

January 24—Entertainment.

January 31—Social.

Messrs. Wm. H. Lipsett and Wm. Miles are in the sick list.

Yesterday, January 6th (Epiphany Sunday), was the seventeenth anniversary of the death of Rev. Henry Winter Syle, and a sort of memorial service was held at All Souls'. The Pastor, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, read a sermon written by Mr. Syle on "The New Year." It was intended for a service in Scranton, but somehow was never delivered. After the reading the Pastor made further eulogistic remarks on Mr. Syle. A celebration of the Holy Communion followed.

A special meeting of the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. will be called to meet at 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, February, 2d, to consider such business as requires immediate attention and the nature of which will be stated in the Secretary's letter of about January 19th.

Only business mentioned in the Secretary's letter will be considered. Members and others having propositions to make should communicate with Secretary, R. M. Ziegler, 209 West Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, before January 19th, to insure their consideration at the February meeting of the Board.

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 98 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

George Howard, of Brockton, has among his old friends in his boyhood, Connie Mack, manager of Philadelphia Americans. Both played ball together when they were boys, and both have made a mark in the baseball world.

Mr. Howard pitched for a team that won the championship of Vermont. Mr. Mack has promised to give him a chance to show his pitching abilities for the Philadelphia Americans this spring. In the meanwhile, Mr. Mack feels confident he could train Mr. Howard so as to justify the club in keeping him for the entire season. Best wishes to Mr. Howard.

A. E. Allard, of Brockton, will receive news concerning the deaf of Brockton and vicinity, and will forward to G. C. S. for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. His P. O. Address is P. O. Box 114, Campello, Mass.

M. J. O'Neil, of 67 Rantoul Street, Beverly, will receive news about the deaf of Salem, Beverly, Lynn, and other surrounding towns.

Mr. Joseph Lawlor, of Brockton has a fine summer cottage in Pembroke, near Plymouth Street, is situated on a big pond, an ideal place for fishing or gunning. Recently, he took advantage of a stock taking in his place of employment, and went to Pembroke and bagged eight ducks.

Mrs. Ellen R. Allard has been confined to bed by an illness for several weeks. Now, she has recovered enough to be able to be about her home.

Mr. George Howard returned to work last week after a week's stock taking.

Not long ago, the Brockton deaf bowlers challenged the Boston team to a game. No answer has been received yet. However Mr. Howard will wait till the 15th of January. Hurry up—Johnny Boston Beans.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3.30 P. M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3.30 P. M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

INDIANA.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 820 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited.
A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

The principal observance of holiday week here, was at the Institution as usual.

On Tuesday evening, pupils, relatives and friends, assembled in the chapel for the annual Christmas tree celebration. The tree though as large as could possibly be placed in the chapel would not begin to hold the presents, and great heaps of them could be seen on the floor around it. After giving those present a chance to admire the tree and decorations, and speculate upon the identity of the person chosen to impersonate jolly old St. Nick, the approach of that worthy was announced and the lights turned out. When the lights were again turned on, behold, St. Nick in all his glory wishing all a "Merry Christmas." In the midst of the hand-shaking and merriment that followed, those who were watching closely observed St. Nick make a grab at his belt and beat a hasty retreat. Carl Dutch who acted the part in fine style is still trying to explain his hasty exit. Then came the presents, great loads of them, presents for everyone and some to spare.

The distribution of presents produced quite a lot of laughter, as many of them were, to say the least, unique.

Charles Bissey was the happy receiver of a huge box that, considering its weight and size, was the greatest thing in the bunch. With much labor, it was taken to a dormitory and opened. Then in when Charles got mad. Some practical jokers had stuffed that box with bricks and coal.

Miss Francis Thompson was observed starting for home with an infant's knife, fork and spoon under her arm. She won't tell whether she used them or not.

Lee Harris was there passing out grins to all comers. Observers had no difficulty in observing the cause of his merriment. Ask him.

On the evening of the 26th, a western drama entitled Wa-na-ton was rendered by the pupils. An admission was charged and about \$60 raised for the baseball team. The play itself is a good one, full of life and action, and was well rendered considering the size of the stage. To characterize the work of any one of the cast as better than others would be unjust, as all of them did well. The make-up and costuming directed by Miss Olive Saxnay and Miss Frances Thompson was the best, we have ever seen in a bunch of amateurs.

Mr. W. E. Read, read the lines for the benefit of those who could not understand signs. We give the cast here, but must cut out the synopsis for want of space:

WAH-NA-TON CAST OF CHARACTERS

Shelly Carson
Crazy Nathan
The Wah-na-ton, an Indian } Harry Mutter
Nelson Warfield, a wealthy Eastern man who is in love with Ethel.
Walter G. Wilson
Roaring Rikley, the Rootin', Tootin' Terror of Three Forks.
George F. Kercher
Hiram Barker, a Yankee from Connecticut without a conscience and uncle of Ethel.
Otto L. Thuis
Abner Smith, a frontier trader.
Walter Stoltz
Rev. Tom Carson, a missionary to the Indians and a brother of Shelly.
William F. Albright
Comanche Bill, a white man who is a murderer and is married an Indian squaw.
George L. Owens
Screaming Panther, Chief of the Pawnees, and in love with Ethel.
William Bond
Swift Eagle, his son.
Henry B. Surber
Ethel Baker, an orphan adopted by Mrs. Nancy Carson. Ethel is betrothed to Shelly Carson. Later she is an heir to half of her grandfather's wealth.
Myrtle E. Newman
Wounded Bird—Daughter of Comanche Bill.
Leach F. Sawyer
Mary Jane Smith—Wife of Abner.
Clara A. Glitch
Ethel Carson—Daughter of Mrs. Carson.
Grace A. Trux
Mrs. Nancy Carson—Mother of Shelly, Tom and Ruth.
Pansy G. Arnot
Indians—Glenn Butler, Milo Kirkwood, Raymond M. Bridges.
Cowboys—Stanley M. Davis, John C. Virgie, Frederick Lee Shaffer, Ghomer Ed. Morris.

W. S. G. Martyn, of Shelbyville; Fred Koehn, of St. Marys, O.; Agnes Lake, of Red Key; Reuben Simmons, of Franklin; Arlie McCormack, of Cadiz; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Surber, of London; Carl Dutel, Chas. Englehart and Harry Tiffie, of Brazil; W. C. Jerrell, of Noblesville; Ed. Sattler, of Logansport and John McCarty, of Richmond; spent Christmas in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boyd, of Cambridge City, spent Christmas with Mrs. Boyd's parents in New Castle.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bierhaus ate turkey with Mrs. Bierhaus' people in New Castle.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Norris attended a reunion of Mrs. Norris' family in New Castle on Christmas day.

Miss Orpha Tong, of Marion, is now employed as a domestic by

Mrs. John Boyd. She spent Christmas with relatives in Logansport. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Inlow, of Homer, entertained Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Schultz at dinner one Sunday recently. Mr. and Mrs. Inlow have become members of the Christian Church of Homer.

Harry Tiffie had the misfortune to lose his pocketbook Christmas Eve.

Miss Ida Bell Kinsley spent her Christmas vacation with "the old folks at home,"—Shelbyville.

Mrs. A. H. Norris and son are spending a few weeks with relatives at New Castle and Daleville.

Lee Harris is making a new record in bowling circles. He "swears off" on an average seven times a week, but ask him to roll a game and see him "get busy" any old time day or night.

TERRE HAUTE.

Bert Stewart and Miss Dora Stout were married on Christmas day. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, a few miles east of the city. The happy couple will live here, where the groom is employed at the Standard Wheel Works.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Barr and children and Miss Mary Small came from Linton, came on Christmas day to enjoy the holidays with the former's father and other relatives here. Mr. Barr conducts a prosperous barber shop, and he and his wife have a nice home of their own. They have three bright and interesting children.

A pleasant social was held at the home of the Burson boy's mother, Christmas afternoon. Eachre was played and an enjoyable time was had by all. After the games a luncheon was served in the dining room. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Barr, of Linton, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Misses Mary Small, of Linton, Margaret Stith, Ida Fulton and Mae Brandenberg, Frank and Elmes Burson.

There was a delightful social gathering held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barr, of Linton, on the evening of November 27th. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hayden, of Cartersburg; Fred Looney, of Michigan City; Mr. Stannard, of Springville; Mr. and Mrs. Will James, Miss Small, and Mrs. Belle Brown, all of Linton. Refreshments were served. Miss Small and Mr. Barr won the prizes in a guessing contest.

Fred Looney, who has been visiting friends at Linton for two weeks, has returned to Michigan City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hayden, of Cartersburg, spent a week with relatives at Linton recently.

Miss Margaret Stith has recently returned from a short visit at her home in Ashmore, Ill.

Oliver Groom has gone to Brazil, where he has secured employment at the clay works, and is much pleased with his work. He is board-

ing with Mr. and Mrs. Finley, who have just bought a new home in 517 Harrison Street.

Charles Morris, of Chicago, is in town to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and children were the Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Tipton, of Coal City.

David Stroom, of Fontanet, and Oliver Groom, of Brazil, were visitors in town on a recent Sunday.

The Fool Who Won.

When Horace Greeley first went to New York City, a green, awkward country boy, he met with discouragement. For two days he tramped the streets, visiting two-thirds of the printing-offices in the town, and always receiving a cold refusal of his services.

His biographer, Mr. W. A. Linn, says that by Saturday night Greeley was satisfied that the city offered him no hope of a living. He decided to leave for the country on Monday, before his last dollar was gone.

It happened that some acquaintances of his landlord, who called on Sunday, told him of an office where a compositor was wanted. Greeley went Monday morning before the place was open. His appearance was so uncouth that he would have been rejected there also if the foreman had not had difficulty in getting a compositor for a piece of work he wanted done. This was setting up a small New Testament with narrow columns, the text interspersed with reference to notes marked in Greek and other unusual characters. So complicated was the task and so little could the compositor earn at it that several men had abandoned the task almost as soon as they had begun it.

The foreman offered the work to Greeley, believing that in half a day the boy would prove himself incapable of performing it. When the proprietor saw Greeley at work he asked the foreman why he hired that fool, and said "Pay him off tonight."

But the foreman did not pay him off. This boy had worked on a New England farm, had cut wood in the winter and in summer had worked in the field under the noon sun. He was not afraid of toil. He set that Testament. When the foreman examined the first proof, he found that Greeley had set more type and set it better than any one else who had tried.—*Youth's Companion.*

BALTIMORE.

The Annual Christmas Festival of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church was held on Thursday evening, December 27th. Over one hundred deaf-mutes, many of them accompanied by their children, were present. Mr. Philip C. Boss personated Santa Claus in a manner to amuse and mystify all. Mr. G. M. Leitner gave a Punch and Judy entertainment, which was quite amusing. Gifts of toys and candy for the little ones, and boxes of confections and oranges for the older ones, were distributed with a lavish hand. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rector of Grace Church, Rev. Mr. Whildin interpreting. A lesson from the Scriptures was read by Rev. Mr. Flick and Miss Anderson followed with a Christmas Carol. The address of the evening was made by Rev. Mr. Whildin. The custom of celebrating Christmas in this way, has obtained for many who are not usually found among gatherings of the deaf. The committee who had charge consisted of Messrs. Leitner, Leitch, Nicholson, Bomhoff and Feast, and Misses Stiegler and Shipley. They deserve great praise for their able management and the delicate tact they displayed in the distribution. A pleasing feature of these entertainments, which originated only a few years ago, is that of individual gift giving on the part of members and friends of the Mission. All who desire to do so are permitted to place in Santa Claus' capacious sack gifts for their friends. These gifts Santa Claus gives out by publicly calling up the recipients and handing them over.

The Methodist Mission, under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Moylan had its Festival, on December 26th. There were a large number of both deaf and hearing present. An attractive programme was carried out. Gifts of toys and candy were presented to the members and friends.

Among those noticed at the Grace Mission Festival were: Miss Dickson and Mr. Faupel of Gallaudet College, Mr. John Fowble, of Greenmont, and Mr. John Palmer, of Perryman, Md.

Miss Ida Pearl Brooks is enjoying her vacation at her home in Massachusetts.

The Washington Mission will have a Christmas Festival on Monday, December 31st. We hope the Washington correspondent will send in an account of the affair.

Great preparations are being made for the Annual Oyster Supper and Bazaar of Grace Mission, which is to take place on the evening of January 24th. Mrs. G. W. Boss will have charge of the supper; Mrs. Whildin will manage the Bazaar, while Mr. Feast will distribute the tickets. Prizes will be given to those selling the largest number of tickets of admission. The members of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will again have a booth of their own. Chairman Duval, of the Brotherhood, will arrange this particular feature. An important announcement, touching on an event which is to come off on Easter Monday, will be made at the supper.

Word comes from Durham, N. C., that the members of St. Philip's Deaf-Mute Mission presented the Rector of St. Philip's Church, Rev. S. S. Bost, with a handsome set of gold cuff-buttons. This present was made as a testimonial of the esteem in which the deaf of the town held the minister. Rev. Mr. Bost has shown himself a warm friend of the deaf-mutes of that thriving town. Not only has he thrown open the doors of the church to them for religious services and meetings, but he has even aided them in the formation of their Bible Class and encouraged them in maintaining their literary and social gatherings. What is more, he has acquired some facility in the use of manual alphabet and the language of signs. We wish there were many more rectors like Rev. Mr. Bost. Fortunately, there are others in the southern field who are taking great interest in the work among the deaf. The assistance they renders makes the labors of Rev. Mr. Whildin and Rev. Mr. Flick light, pleasant and fruitful of results.

Several of the Institution papers come to us dressed in their Christmas finery. That is their way, a most excellent and pleasant way of celebrating the Day. All of them contain Christmas stories and poems which show taste and care in the selection. But what we like to read in them most of all, is about the preparations being made and the anticipations held out to the young children for the enjoyment of the Christmastide.

The Missionaries to the Deaf, in the course of their travels, now and then run across extraordinary cases of employment pursued by deaf-mutes. That of an assistant exchange teller in a national bank is one case, the other is that of a story-writer for a syndicate. Concerning the first case, we were reliably informed that the deaf-mute was a veritable mine of information in matters of exchange, and could outdistance an adding-machine in running up column upon column of figures. Concerning

the second case, the man is a congenital deaf-mute, and his stories, while short, are most excellent, and find a ready market. Now the strangest thing about these two is that neither of them are known outside the boundaries of the cities in which they live, and, moreover, they are not blessed with more than the rudiments of a deaf-mute school education.

It is nothing new to find college graduates and even former college professors pursuing humble vocations. Circumstances, but more often the lack of some element essential to success, prevents them from rising to the planes in life we should expect to find them in, but how can we explain cases such as the two above mentioned? We do not think it sufficient to point to the senseless automatism as an explanation, nor do we think they are in any sense prodigies. They are simply plain, every-day, matter-of-fact men, who look upon their labors as plain, every-day, matter-of-fact labors, and yet to those who are qualified to judge their pursuits in life, attended by such circumstances, are most extraordinary. Shall we ascribe their success to the mysterious sixth sense concerning which so much is now being written? Is it possible that in some manner unknown to them, but of which they are conscious, this mysterious sixth sense directs them in the paths of skill?

We wish all the readers, and also the editor, and even the little boy who picks up the pi, and the boy who pies, a Happy New Year of 365 days.

CECILUS C.

VIRGINIA.

Interesting service were held by Rev. George F. Flick, of Washington, D. C., at the home of Miss Elizabeth Hooper about a couple of weeks ago. He was on his way from Staunton, Va., where he held a service before a large congregation, to Richmond, and then up to Baltimore, where his young wife was stopping with her parents. We are expecting another visit from him in February.

Miss Nellie Lake, a young charming lady of Front Royal, Va., is at present visiting Roanoke, the guest of Miss Elizabeth Hooper.

The Roanoke Deaf-Mute Club held its regular semi-monthly meeting Wednesday before last, at Miss Sadie Skegg's home. Owing to the fact they hurriedly discussed with each other about the snow which was snowing that evening, and about the coming Christmas, time flew fast before they could carry out their regular program, but all had, however, a pleasant evening.

The Smoak brothers had a letter the other day from their brother, Eustace, who is an instructor in the cabinet shop at the Institute, Jackson, Miss., telling he was to get married on December 23d. The date of his wedding day and his age are both 23, so a double "23 Skidoo" for him and his wife, eh?

The deaf boys, of Roanoke, have reason to feel proud. A Christmas dance was given last Saturday at Virginia College (for women) by Miss Harris, president, and Mrs. Boatwright, vice-president. A few invitations were issued and only those invited were admitted. The deaf boys were included in the crowd. Needless to say they had a rare treat.

We, the deaf, had a very pleasant time last Christmas. We were entertained by Miss Myrtle Kraige at her home in the afternoon and by Miss Anna Poyntz at Virginia College that evening.

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TO THE

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IN COMMEMORATION OF THE

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Deaf-Mutes

AT

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to silent whose life was devoted to the help peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

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